

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear *on every the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper.* This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *on the and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper.* No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 24, 1898.

Samuel Pitcher M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher
Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

All the Latest Designs in

WALL PAPER

can be found at the store of the

Owosso Paint & Wall Paper Co.,

115 West Exchange Street, Owosso.



The Lightning Ice Cream Freezer IS THE BEST. Freezes the Quickest. Makes the best Ice Cream without tiring the turner. Dainty Desserts frozen in it have a smoothness impossible in any other Freezer. BUY ONE.

The most economical—saves time and labor, ice and salt.

The Celebrated New Process Gasoline Stove.

Lights Like Gas. No Generating. No Smoke. No Odor—Perfect Bakers. Well finished. Durable.

BLUE FLAME OIL COOKS, the latest improvement in Oil Stoves. Burn with a Blue Flame—Smokeless; Odorless. HAMMOCKS, FISHING TACKLE, BICYCLES.

Don't fail to see our stock before buying.

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Photographers and Portrait Artists, and manufacturers of and dealers in all kinds of

PICTURE FRAMES,

and look their work over and get prices.

You can get any kind of Photographs made at Welte & McLean's gallery in Owosso that can be got anywhere in the United States, and prices range from one cent apiece to twenty-five dollars per dozen. Portraits enlarged from small photos or tints to any size and in any style known to the art from one dollar up. We also carry the largest line of Picture Frame Mouldings and Read Made Frames of any retail dealer in Central Michigan. You can get any size or kind of Picture Frame here from the cheapest to the very best, made to order on the shortest possible notice. Bring your pictures that you have laid away and get them framed and decorate your homes.

WELTE & McLEAN,

Gallery in Dimmick Block, 107 N. Washington St.

LETTER FROM CORPORAL BEERS.

Tells in a Modest Way of his Daring Work Signaling from the Water Tank—One of the Breeziest Letters Received From Camp.

The following letter from Corporal Seth Beers will be read with interest by all our readers, as after his splendid work, every one in the whole community feels a personal interest in and a sort of an especial claim upon him. The letter was written at Siboney, July 7th, to Sergt. Henry Bartrem, of this city, who has kindly permitted us to print it nearly in full.

Here we are at the front, and we can say old company G has been in action and has smelled Spanish powder. It was on the 1st of July the 33rd Reg. was sent up the railroad six miles to make a bluff on the fort, rifle pits and block house so that the Spaniards wouldn't send a flank movement around back of our lines.

We started from here at 3 a. m. in heavy marching order. One hundred rounds of ammunition, three days rations, our woolen blankets, rubber pouches, pup tents, and everything we own in the world. It only weighs 60 or 70 pounds. We were the only Co. in the Reg. that reported every man for duty. Well we got there all right.

The road is right along the beach and just about a mile this side of the fort we stopped and the Adjutant came back and called out "Is there a signal man here?" Some one called to me so I had to report that I knew it. He took me to Gen. Duffield and then I had to send a message to the battle ships. I started back to the company when the General called to me and told me to stay with him as he would need me all day, and I stayed.

There was a high water tank on the track a quarter of a mile from the fort where the General had his headquarters and I got orders to get up on top of that tank and signal the ships to commence firing. I climbed up there and had just nicely got started when the Spaniards got sight of me and the bullets commenced to let him go as he had orders not to cross the river.

They didn't do very good work knocking me over with rifles so they turned a three inch rapid fire gun on me and the tank and you should have seen the General and his staff crawl behind rocks. I was sending a message and kept right on working the flag but say how fast I could work. I was willing enough to get out but wouldn't move until I got orders to or the message finished. Capt. Whcox, of the staff happened to see me up there waving the flag and wanted to know why I didn't get on out of there. I told him that I had no orders to do so. He made me get down; then I went back a little while afterwards and received another warm reception. I never expected to get out of it without getting at least one of the bullets in my hide but did so.

We didn't lose a man out of our company but Co. L in the reserves got one of the shells. It exploded killing two men and wounding three others. Two were also hit with bullets and badly wounded. I thought of you every little while all day and wished you were there to enjoy the fun. It was very exciting I tell you. I expected to be scared out of my pants but didn't feel a bit frightened—only awfully excited all the time. It was fun to see the officers duck every time one of our big guns were fired; they would almost fall flat ducking.

This is a h— of a hole—mountains, rocks and all kinds of bad things. Say, you can talk about crabs, we have them here two feet across and the dirty brutes climb all over left at night. Last night four came in our tent—Frieseko, Lieut. Retan and I are together—and crawled upon Frieseko. Great Scott how we got out of there. We killed one and lay down again. Albert said, "Well I'll be hanged if another one gets in here." So he kept sticking his head out every few minutes looking for them and once he almost stuck his face onto one of them. He jerked his head in so fast he fell all over himself and said something appropriate to the occasion in the funniest way. "Peewee" and I nearly "busted," we laughed so. And then in the morning when we awoke there was a tarantula in bed with us. Holy Smoke but we went out of the tent as though we were shot out. Then we have lizards here by way of change. You will probably say "Gee how he drinks" but we haven't had a thing to drink since we left Michigan. It's so hot here that booze would kill a man. It is from 95 to 130 degrees and even higher here so you see it is hot.

Just now the company and regiment are working in the hospital but hope we can get to the fighting line soon.

Well I had to stop last night to get supper; then I had to boil enough water to fill our canteens and by the time I got through

it was dark, then we got orders to fall in and go out five miles to fix a road. A detail of twenty men of each Co. went in heavy marching order and you should have seen us go. I guess we can't put up a fast march or anything. We just "hike" along in fast style. It wasn't ten minutes after we got there before we were sleeping. Then this morning we commenced work like good fellows and got it all done by noon. Then we ate dinner composed of fried "sow-belly," coffee and "tack" and started back at 12:10 and got here at 1:23 p. m., fresh as daisies. We are getting used to work and won't know how to act when we don't have to work. I have had a bath in the ocean this p. m. and that is the place to swim.

The truce is up in the morning and then the ball commences rolling again and it will go to a finish in short order as the U. S. boys are tired of monkeying. I tell you it's all a lie about the Spaniards not being good fighters. Everyone says they are terrorists on a scrap. The coon Regulars are the boys for Nelly though, they are the worst fighters we have and all the soldiers are glad to call them comrades. They are all right and have all kinds of nerve. They don't know fear. Well it is supper time so will have to quit. If it wasn't for the heat and hard labor I would wish you were here but you don't know what a hell you have got out of. Best regards to all the fellows.

Now if you don't write to me often and good long letters at that I will do something desperate the first time I see you. I will write as often as I can but we have to work so hard that it is almost impossible to get time to write. I enjoy the life and haven't ever been in better health. I am good and strong and happy as a clam. Are you fellows going up north camping, this summer? This is camping though. You should see us in pup-tent drill. We can sling them up in short order. We take a half of our tent, stakes and center pole in our hands and face our partner. When we get the command "pitch tents" we throw the whole thing in the air and when it strikes the ground it is together, all set up and staked down ready for use.

TWO CO. G BOYS BACK.

Corporal Woodruff Home on a Furlough; Private Arthur Raymond Discharged.

Corporal Roy O. Woodruff, of Company G reached Owosso Sunday noon, home on a twenty days furlough. He is much browned up with the exposure of the Cuban camp and is far from being the robust looking fellow he was when he left, but is rapidly improving in appearance since reaching home. He left Tuesday morning for Eaton Rapids to visit his father and his sister, but will return home again today or tomorrow. He expects to report for duty at Camp Eaton when he has become able to do so.

Roy got along all right until after the battle of the Aguadores, when he was taken with a fever, and after a few days was removed to Fortress Monroe. Owing to a relapse after he had apparently nearly recovered he was unable to leave for home until Friday. He expressed himself as willing to return to duty again, but from no love for the Cubans, who, or at least those with whom he was thrown in contact, have no charms for him. He speaks very highly of the work of Major Roth, who took great pains in selecting the camping ground for his battalion, and insisted on cleanliness.

Arthur Raymond who was among the Owosso recruits for Co. G, 33rd Mich., reached home Monday noon from Camp Alger. Arthur experienced rather hard luck being in the hospital and on the sick list much of his time at the camp. On the 27th of July he received a discharge and travel pay on account of his physical disability.

SUCH INGRATITUDE!

Corunna's Common Council Forgotten the Their Dependence on the Street Ry. in the County Seat Question.

The Corunna aldermen have apparently forgotten all about what a good fellow Pres. L. D. H. Ralph was last winter and what a fine electric street railway he had then. They don't seem to remember how glad they were that it was such a good road so that they could tell the supervisors from other parts of the county that it was better for Owosso people and people from the whole western side of the county to have the county seat located at Corunna because it enabled them to take little much needed excursions, trolley parties so to speak, every time any of them had a few minutes business in any of the county offices. Of course anyone—who hasn't had to try it—would believe that and so the county seat stayed where it is in order that overworked Owosso lawyers might be forced to take a few moments rest and that farmers might be forced to try the pleasures of the electric road. But its all changed now. Mr. Ralph is not as nice as he was and his road isn't as necessary; in fact they've forgotten all about it and now jump on the president with orders to fix up his street car tracks or pull them up. Do the Corunna aldermen expect Mr. Ralph to furnish salt to keep the grass from growing between the rails in front of their principal business blocks?

Major's Cement.

To stick things use Major's Cement. Beware!!! Take no substitute. 1 yr

Griffith—McCurdy.

Miss Marie Eleanor Griffith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. Griffith, and Clifford Hugh McCurdy were married Wednesday at St. Paul's church in this city. Rev. Fr. Slane officiating.

As the hour of nine approached friends both young and old of Miss Marie Griffith and Mr. Clifford McCurdy could be seen walking in groups of twos and threes towards the Catholic church there to observe the stately and impressive ceremony which was to unite the lives of these two young people.

At nine the bridal party entered the church and was led by the ushers William Gallagher, of Corunna, and Daniel Griffith, of Durand, down the long aisle. The bride leaning on her father's arm could not have desired to look more charming than she did on this happy occasion. She wore a dress of cream satin and mousseline de sole and carried a large bouquet of orange blossoms. The bridesmaid Miss Flora Dady, of Cadillac, a cousin of the bride, wore a dress of blue silk with white organdie and carried yellow roses.

At the altar which was prettily trimmed with palms and ferns the party was met by the groom and groomsmen, Michael Griffith, and there the father gave away his daughter to the groom. Then under a wedding bell of orange blossoms the solemn words were pronounced which made them man and wife, the impressive ceremony of the Catholic church with the use of the wedding ring being followed. After the ceremony high mass, Peter's, was sung.

After the return from the church the wedding party enjoyed a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy left in the afternoon for a trip to Niagara Falls.

Both of these young people are well known in the city where they count hosts of friends. Mrs. McCurdy met and made many friends while employed in J. J. Davis' dry goods store and before going there she was a graduate of the Owosso high school. Mr. McCurdy was formerly a Corunna boy but has been for a considerable time in the employ of Watson & Chapman as stenographer, at the same time pursuing his study of law.

CASKET FACTORY GOODS RECOVERED.

Two Owosso Women Arrested for Having Stolen Property in their Possession.

Under Sheriff S. A. Crane sprung a sensation in this city Saturday evening by arresting Mrs. Edward Copas and her daughter, Mrs. Kate Gage, at the Copas house on Howard street charged with having a hand in the theft of a large amount of valuable silks and brocades from the casket factory.

Even as long ago as last fall goods had been missed from the factory and after the fire, suspicions that there had been foul play connected with the disappearance increased. Some who knew of the loss were even then disposed to throw the blame on Frank Wilcox the night watch who lost his life in the fire.

Wilcox had boarded with the Copas family and the appearance of the women on the streets in rich silk dresses aroused some suspicion but when last week a Durand woman came to Mr. Woodard with some goods which had been taken to her to make up into a dress the matter was largely cleared up. For some reason or other the Durand lady suspected that the goods had been stolen from the casket factory and when the goods were compared with those on hand they were found to belong to the same lot. The woman gave the names of her customers and in accordance with these developments Under Sheriff Crane accompanied by Deputy Sheriff Fred Jacobs and night-watchman Cady went to the house Saturday evening, arrested the women and after searching the house, took some three hundred dollars worth of plunder up to Justice Baldwin's office with the women.

The women took the proceedings very coolly and informed the officers that it had been stolen by Frank Wilcox and brought there small pieces at a time while he was working at the factory. Why the woman had kept the stuff however they were not so glib in explaining. They gave ball however and will have until the 24th to ponder over the matter of such an surprise.

It is said that the explanation by this arrest will in all probability be followed shortly by other surprises of the same character as the officers have not yet fully disclosed their hand and have yet some good cards to play.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe dealers. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



Picnic Excursion to Long Lake.

Owosso people who would enjoy spending a day at Long Lake will have a chance next Wednesday at the rate of one dollar for the round trip including street car and steamboat fare.

The excursion was inaugurated upon the invitation of Rev. and Mrs. C. V. Northrop who are spending their vacation at the lake, they inviting the members of the church and congregation to fill their lunch baskets and come and spend the day with them. The credit of securing the one dollar rate also belongs to Mr. Northrop who found some difficulty in getting it.

This rate is open to all, however, and while Mr. and Mrs. Northrop have invited all their friends to come there is no desire to limit it to them. If there are fifty or more who go, the evening train going through Fenton at ten o'clock will be run through to Owosso instead of stopping as usual at Durand. This will give a chance for a moonlight ride on the lake before coming home.

Killed by Falling From a Scaffold.

James Harmon fell from a scaffold on the barn of Westren Roe, in Hazelton, Monday, and died from the injuries received within a few hours.

Mr. Harmon, who is a brother of Alderman Harmon of the third ward, and lived on Alger avenue, has not been in the best of health recently, but thought that he was able to work. After getting up to a high scaffold, however, he became sick and dizzy and attempted to go down. He overestimated his strength, however, and losing control of himself, fell to the basement, striking the timbers with his head and shoulders. He was carried to the house and medical assistance was called and his friends were notified. He continued to sink and died before his felends reached him. He was sixty years of age. The funeral was held yesterday, the burial taking place at Judd's Corners.

G. A. R. National Encampment.

Quackenbush Post G. A. R. has issued a circular invitation to all ex-soldiers of '61-65 and their friends to accompany them to the thirty-second national encampment at Cincinnati, Ohio, September 5 to 10. The circular gives information concerning routes and rates as well. A special train will be run through without change going over the A. A. Ry to Toledo, then the O. C. and the Big Four to the Grand Central depot at Cincinnati going via Kenton. The fare will be one cent a mile via the shortest mileage or less if further cuts are made by other lines. Tickets good for ten days with privilege of extension to thirty. A special five dollar rate will be made to Chattanooga and return. The post intends to decorate the cars occupied by it and expects to take colors and drum corps.

All who wish to attend the encampment are requested by the post to notify some one of its committee of their intentions so that any needed arrangements regarding accommodations may be made. The committee is made up of the Messrs. W. H. Beatty, W. R. Smith, D. F. Blair, M. C. Dawes, and W. A. Richardson.

Corunna Road Elevator Leased by A. L. Nichols.

The Parshall elevator on the Corunna road is now practically ready for the biggest business which has been done in it for years. A large addition has been built on the east end of the same size as the rest of the building thus giving room for four more bins which are complete and ready to receive grain. A row of sheds east of the elevator offers a chance for farmers to put their horses under shelter if they desire to do so. Both elevator and sheds have been repainted and the plant is now a credit to the city especially since it is in close proximity to the Parshall mill, both of which are models of neatness. The corner is acquiring a neat appearance which cannot fail to have its influence on business-like farmers. Mr. A. L. Nichols, who leases the elevator of Mr. Parshall, is a very pleasant business-like man to deal with as is well known already by hundreds of farmers throughout the county among whom he made many friends during the years when he was an employee of the Garrisons at Vernon. Since his work in Vernon Mr. Nichols has spent some time in Howell in the same business. We are now pleased to welcome him back to Shiawassee county and wish him the best of success in his new venture.